



Two Worlds



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Chapter 1 by Allison Miller

In a place where abounds the dark forest inhabited by wild beasts and turbulent rivers is a place where a great leader ruler of a town called Falling Grace .Falling Grace it is a place surrounded by basque an reinomoderno and a ruler lives whose family had the power of having a lot of money and rule for generations. That great leader named Simon who had a esposa named Rebekah two of them had had three children. the eldest was named Allison, she had long blond hair and brown eyes. the medium was called Fernand with brown hair and blue eyes. and finally the small Adam with brown eyes and red hair. They all lived in a large house with servants and children attending them playing with friends. but as everyone knows, there are always enemies. Simon hase time had a big fight with Peter a very bad man who refused to obey laws that Simon had proclaimed, besides being jealous of Simon to have power and money and so Simon exiled him and his esposa Karin and the rest of the people who supported him Peter, and from there began the rivalry between the Loyals and ShadowLiers the Shadowlies to be exiles went to the mountains and valleys of the eastern part and called their territory Badlands .Falling Grace and Badlands were divided by a large dark forest. Badlands was now another kingdom, a kingdom ruler who was Peter, copying the idea of governing generation

In the realm of Simon now they lived Loyals, compliance with laws and having prohibited the entry of any outsider. In the case of Falling Grace banned the Shadowliers.

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Chapter 2 by Gouffre

Allie could hardly believe

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is a bad person.

She sat in a patch of sunshine, playing with the blades of grass that stuck up around her legs and hands, filling the crevices where her body didn't. A lone flower sat in front of her, its golden petals winking in the sunlight.

"Adam, when do you think Daddy will get back?"

Her younger brother poked his head up from where he was laying down. "No clue. He should be back sometime today, that's what Mommy said anyways."

The answer didn't really satisfy her, but there wasn't much else she could do about it. Allie let the issue drop and flopped back herself, allowing her skin to be warmed by the sunshine and her mind to wander off. It didn't matter when he would be back, her dad would always return to her. That was what truly mattered.

That thought was dashed the instant her other brother came charging into the grove, eyes wide with panic.

"Guys, come quick!" He screeched.

"What is it?" Adam asked lazily. "Did you burn down the house?"

Allie giggled. "Did Mommy burn the biscuits again?"

"It's Dad!"

That caught both of their attention. Both children sat straight up, now fully attentive.

"He's...he's...come on."

Fernand dashed off, heading straight towards the house. Alie and Adam exchanged glances, leapt to their feet and dashed after their brother. Only one thought crossed their minds the entire run home: I hope Dad is okay...

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